Manhood of Abraham Lincoln

he was not satisfied that a law cas

was just he would not defend it.

In 1834 Lincoln was elected a member of the state legislature, and in 1846 he was elected a member of the United States congress. In this position he distinguished himself by opnosing the Mexican war.

ter Lee's surrender. President Lincoln

was shot by an assassin, and rejoicing over the coming of peace was changed

to the deepest mourning. The whole

country had come to regard Abraham Lincoln as worthy of the highest con-fidence, he had inspired such admira-

tion and affection as had been given to no one except Washington. His loss was mourned over the whole

world as that of a devoted patriot, and

good and great man. FRIEDA H. RETHOVSKE, Age 14.

George Washington.

George Washington was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, Feb-

George Washington could throw

stone higher than any of his play-mates. When his playmates had quarrels they brought them to George

like to be. His mother did not want him to be a sailor, so he stayed home George Washington studied his books

f surveying very carefully. He went to the other side of the Blue Ridge fountains to survey some of the land.

When he was sixteen years old, he

war and after that became President

would rather lose a dozen cherry trees.

innocent good times.

Snow-Bound gives a very vivid pic-

hood."

Yantic

that you should tell one false-

JOHN WISNESKE, Age 13.

Willimantic.

RUTH E. BROW.., Age 10.

Every day he earned from seven to

slept on straw beside a camp fire.

Norwich.

ruary 22, 1782.

Autes for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the per only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over original stories or letters only be used.

Write your name, age and ad-s plainly at the bottom of the

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY. Baby Corn

A happy mother-stalk of corn Held close a baby ear, And whispered: "Cuddle up to me, I'll keep you warm, my dear.
I'll give you petticoats of green,
With many a tuck anti fold To let out daily as you grow; For you will soon be old."

A funny little baby, that,
For though it had no eye,
It had a hundred mouths; 'twas well
It did not want to cry.
The mother put in each small mouth A hollow thread of silk, Through which the sun and rain and

Provided baby's milk. The petticoats were gathered close Where all the threadlets hung. And still as summer days went on To mother-stalk it clung; And all the time it grew and grew-Each kernel drank the milk By day, by night, in shade, in sun,

From its own thread of silk. And each grew strong and full and And each was shining white; The gores and seams were all let out, The green skirts fitted tight, The ear stood straight and large and

Held up its emerald satin gown To say: "Your work is done." You're large enough," said Mother Stalk, "And now there's no more room

threads Into a soft brown plume— It floated out upon the breeze
To greet the dewy morn,
And then the baby said: "Now I'm

By Thos. J. Taylor Cautious little chickadee, Peering from your leafless tree, Trying to make up your mind Whether my intent be kind,— Do not wonder, wary bird, That your heart by doubt is stirred; Human hearts meet like result. Perfect faith IS difficult

Was there ever such a plight! (Tentative that little flight) Is it but a tempter's charm— Seeds within my hollowed palm? Instinct cautions with, "Beware!" Hunger questions, "Do I dare?" Courage! (ah, that flight was near!) Faith o'ercometh every fear.

So! my patience is repaid; Symbol this of Eden-glade! Perched upon my fingers' ends, Now your graceful body bends

little chickadee!

Uncle Jed's Talk to Wide Awakes. We'll talk a little more about the

words and rules so that we can put the words together to express our feelings and our thoughts. There is always a large assortment of words in the box which should never be allowed to get out. It is not

found necessary to form Holy Name and Good Word societies all over the country to keep people from letting slip the wicked or irritating words which are disgraceful to them and injurious to others,

is better to let loose pleasing and soothing words than words which ex-cite wrath and arouse all the ugliness there is in those we speak to or scold. scolding is a very bad habit at best. It is sputtering when we are in a bad frame of mind, the time the proverb advises us "to think twice, and then say nothing." Under any circum-stances it is better to be silent than

be with you," "Good morning," and "Good evening," "I shall be pleased to," "I cannot, for mamma wouldn't like it," etc., etc., are the nice-itles that may be let out from the knowledge box whenever occasion requires. Each one of you may be a good-

words boy or girl all by yourselv and what a change it will make for you every day of your life. Be slow to speak when you feel "I don't want to," or "I shan't" coming, and when you do speak let it be in soothing, not vexing words.

If grown folks are cross and snarl

at you, do not snarl back, either say nothing or give the soft and cheery answer which turns away wrath. do not know how the world would be improved if everyone was shamed to use bad works to a dog; and it is a sin to use them to your

If you cannot find the good word just smother the bad one—this is the next best thing to do.

It is not easy to do this: but it is so book," laughingly. "But ouch! It is not easy to do this; but it is so satisfying that no one is ever sorry well, the for having done it. It makes life the tongs.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-George Bienenstock of New York,

3-Hattie Perkins, of Colchester, Tom Fairfield's Luck and Pluck.

6-Leslie Holdridge of Norwich, The

Swiss Family Robinson. 7-John A. Burns of Fitchville, The Walcott Twins. 8-John Wineskie of Yantic, Swis

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Zelma Rocheleau, of Versailles. I with it.

I thank you for the prize book. I was surprised to get it as I had no thought of getting a prize. We are having real summer weather down here.

of Bobbsey Twins.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE. AWAKES. How to Have Fun on Washington's

A Birthday Party: Flags, and red, white and blue decorations should be

games which are particularly nice for

to catch the cherry in the The cherry is the reward. Small paper hatchets may be hidden in all parts of the room. A small paper hatchet filled with candy is given as a prize to the one who finds most of them.

A mixed word game keeps everyone happy for awhile. Give each one a slip of paper with a list of ten mixed words. By changing the letters around he can make some word connected

2.—Herspden:—President. 3.—Untom Nervon:—Mount Vernon. 4.—Leyalv Gorfe:—Valley Forge.

Our Trip to Grandby.

you could smell the fragrance.

We had supper about six o'clock. The next morning we went out in the peach orchard where the men were picking peaches to take to town. The

orchard was on a side hill and it was very awkward to pick peaches.

After the pickers had gone the two boys and I went into the gorges. There was a little pool that had been worn there by a small stream which passes through. There were three natural dams or ledges running from one side to the other. The boys had made many things there just to take up their time. The water was very cool and about a foot deep, but in the winter it is many feet deep.

E. ABBOTT SMITH.

Burnside.

Burnside.

The House That Talked. "There!" squeaked the Front Door, as it closed. "The children and their parents have gone, and we'll have a celebration.
"What shall we do?" called the din-

"What shall we do?" called the dining room table." It was so far from the door that it was afraid it would be left out of the fun.
"Oh, let us play we are people!" cried the sofa cushion. "Each one must act like one of the children, and companions or parents under any cir-cumstances. | must guess who it is." "Agreed," cried the fire tongs,

isn't fair!"
"Well, that is Tommy, too," said Next a box of toys ran and tumbled

about on the floor.

"That's Dorothy," they said.

The rocking chair did some funny tricks. For a time it rocked softly; then tipped backward and fell forward, and caught herself with a jerk.
"It's Marjory!" they all cried. "She's standing on the rocker of her mother's chair! Then the desk onened and namers

stirred about. "It's 'Harold."
"The show is over," creaked the door, hear the family coming." All rushed o their places.

When the children came they did not suspect anything.

VERA KASS Mansfield.

Helping. Mary Ann came home from the kindergarten and showed her mother the things she had made. A darning

basket stood between the two, and upon this Mary Ann spread her treas-Mary Ann unfolded a pink and green paper mat, woven in basket work and said that she liked to do that best,

"That is just like the work I am dolng," said her mother.

Mary Ann's eyes opened wide. "Why, mother," she cried, "You're darning!"
"Yes," mother agreed, "but see!"
She held a mended stocking close beside the woven paper mat.

Mary Ann could see that the soft thread that mother used was woven in and out across the worn place in the stocking just as ear paper slips were woven in the tiny block square showed in mother's pattern just as the pink and green squares showed in the

A lovely thought popped in Mary Ann's head. She had three big brothers and mother had to mend stockings for all. "Mother," she begged, "May I learn to darn? And then we could do the weaving together."

That was the beginning of what Mary Ann called her new kind of kindergarten work, but what mother declared that was the best kind of

paper mat

home helping MISS EVA DUGAS, Age 10. Versailles.

Advantages of a Tent. Let men say what they will about their houses, but for my part I think there is nothing to be compared with

movably bound to one dull spot of years. He made friends with the Inearth or a cellar, by a system of dians.

He fought in the French war and the fought in the fought travel from place to place, according to its inhabitants' wishes. At the pleasure new beds of wild flowers sur-

luxury it makes up in liberty.

I will now tell the Wide-Awakes year and the last year of a century, how to make a sleeping place in a 1799.

of the week, the last month of the borrowed books for miles about and then sat up nights and read them by the light of the fire. When he tent: First cut four forked sticks, sharpen the ends, and drive them firmly into the ground at the spot where you wish your bed to stand. Then take two strong poles, long enough to reach lengthwise from fork to fork, to serve for side boards. Next, a number of shorter sticks placed crosswise will answer for slats; after these are fastened in place, you have a rustic

MARIE AGNES SHEA, Age 12. Norwich.,

My Bees.

I think the Wide-Awakes would like to know how I got a swarm of bees.

Late one afternoon I went on an errand for my father. As I walked along a buzzing sound seemed to come from a tree in an old cellar. I looked up and there on a branch

hung a cluster of bees about the size of a quart measure. When my errand was done I ran home and told my father. He got a box and I the veils and smoker. When we reached the tree we put on

like playing with fire."

When they were all in the box my father and I carried them home.

Every morning my kitten eats up all the dead bees, so we call her the bee glad that you told me about it. I left home. He then had a hard journey. They ha inspector. When it comes summer I think the

bees will inspect her.
Last summer I received \$15.90 for the honey I sold from that swarm.
ALLAN V. KING, Age 12.

The baths were in a large brick building. The baths are about one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide. The deepest part is five feet and eight inches and two feet deep in the lowest part.

To go in, a person must go through a hall and pay three cents, and then he receives a pair of tights and a towel, but if he has his own tights he pays The baths are open every day except Sunday. Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday are for the boys and men, and Tuesday and Thursday are two cents.

as he was, for somebody was sure to be bitten by him.

One day the master's son came in from the farm and Prince lay in the house behind the stove, and the master spoke of his conduct. They decided the only safe way was to have Prince shot. Evening came and Prince was forgotten, as they had been visiting together.

Off and put up the chimney. But we had to wait until last Saturday for a ceiling. They put on plaster board and painted it white. I think it is better than plastering.

ALFRED ODEN, Age 10.

My Trip to Canastota.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought the Wide a fire. Abraham Lincoln was a tall and awkward looking man at the age of 21. He had little or no money, and one of the first things he did was to split rails to pay for enough brown jean to make him a pair of trousers.

He took whatever employment was offered him. He worked as a farmoffered him. He worked as a farmhand, as a rail splitter, and as a clerk
in a country store. Once, late in the
evening, a woman came to buy half a
pound of tea. Lincoln weighed it out
correctly, as he thought, and gave it
to the woman, who paid him and went
off. Next morning he found that he
had put a four cunce weight on the
scales. He closed the shop and went
to deliver the amount of tea which
was due the woman. Such conduct
soon won for him the name of "Honest
Abe."

In the meantime he had begun the study of law. When he began to practice law all who knew him and really wanted justice were glad to employ him, because they were sure that he was honest. He never would say any-thing that he did not believe, and if

His mother now became his sole guardian, and she taught him those principles of religion and truthfulness and at the age of 15 he had obtained and at the age of 15 he had obtained a midshipman's warrant to enter the English navy. His trunk was in the boat, but as he went to give his mother a parting kiss he saw the tears in her eyes; he ordered his trunk and determined not to go.

Four years after he was appointed to the same of the

On the 30th of April he became president of the United States. He did a December, 1799, two days after his attack, he ceased to breathe. Guns were fired as he was carried to his place of burial, his war horse was no use. bridled and saddled and walked be-side his coffin riderless. The land was

The Boyhood of Lincoln,

twenty-one dollars. Every man was his own cook. They ate the flesh of the wild turkey and other animals. They cooked the flesh over a fire with ould their houses, but for my part I think there is nothing to be compared with a forked stick. They ate the meat on and birds and many incidents have a tent. It is the most venerable form a chip instead of a plate. George been told of his kindness. He was a confined by the state of human habitation. It is not finjean trousers. No one ever thought He fought in the French war and

cause he was so poor.

He went to school less than a year in his whole life. He had to work hard to get a living, but he still studbecame a hero of the people. He became a general in the Revoluntary in

grew up to be a man he became the leader of the nation.

Later the Lincoln family moved to George Washington and His Hatchet.
When George Washington was quite a little boy, his father gave him a hatchet. It was bright and new, and George took greet delight in solutions. Lincoln slept on a heap

hatchet. It was bright and new, and George took great delight in going about and chopping things with it. He ran into the garden, and there he saw a tree which seemed to say to him, "Come and cut me down." George had often seen his father's men chop down the great trees in the forest, and he thought that it would be fine sport to see this tree fail with a crash to the ground. So he set to work with

and he thought that it would be fine sport to see this tree fall with a crash to the ground. So he set to work with his little hatchet, and, as the tree was a very small one, it did not take long to lay it low.

When Lincoln was 9 years old his mother died, and that was his first a very small one, it did not take long to lay it low.

Jonnson. She brought cheer and com-He was very angry when he came fort into the home.

One time Lincoln took two men on a our veils and I sat the box on the ground. My father cut off the branch they were on. It fell down in front of the box.

Some people had gathered around to watch us. One fellow said: "It seems like playing with fire."

He was very angry when he came into the house.

"If I only knew who killed that cherry tree," he creid, "I would—yes, I would—''

"Father!" cried little George, "I will with the world looked the truth about it. I chopped the tree down with my hatchet."

The Lincoln took two men on a boat to a steamer in the Mississippi river. Each of them gave him a half dollar. He said that the world looked the tree down with my hatchet."

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The Lincoln took two men on a boat to a steamer in the Mississippi river. Each of them gave him a half dollar. He said that the world looked the truth about it. I chopped the truth about

I land. When he was 18 years of age he left home. He then had to face larger duties. CATHERINE PERRY, Age 11.

Scotland.

in the country, showed in, and we can picture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that bleak winter evening telling stories, reading and roasting apples.

Outside, the homestead with its surrounding buildings are covered with a coat of snow. We wish that we might have been there to enjoy their innocent good times.

A letter Burnta

A Letter Puzzle. Dear Uncle Jed:—Here is a puzzle for the Wide-Awakes:
YYUB, yyuR, ICUR to yy

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought the Wide Awakes would like to hear about my trip to Canastota. Last summer my

George Washington.

The name of George Washington calls up many thrilling emotions in the minds of American citizens. He was the third son of Augustina Washington, born on Feb. 23d, 173f, near the banks of the Potomac, in Westmoreland county, Virginia.

In 1730 his father married for his second wife Miss Mary Ball, by whom he had four sons, George, John, Samuel and Charles, and one daughter, Betty. His father's father, John Washington, emigrated from the north of England about the year 1657 and settled on the "Come on and go to bed."

"Come on and go to bed." So we did. I woke the next morning at 7 o'clock. It was a beautiful day. It was very different than the night before. After breakfast we went out to the barn and played in the hay, then we played tennls and croquet and by that time it was dinner time. After dinner we went to Syracuse in the auto. We got there at 3 o'clock, just in time for theatre, and had a lovely time. got home at 9.30 p. m. I had a delight-ful time and hope the Wide-Awakes will have a chance some day to visi Syracuse and its great salt mines.
MARY L. O. CASEY, Age 1

The Fire Horse That Came Back

Dear Uncle Jed:-A very long time ago there was an iron-gray horse whose name was Jack. He was one of the fine animals that drew the Hook and Ladder No. 1. Whenever the fire gong rang Jack would gallop from his stall and stand under the suspended harness and after a fireman had fastened the collar he was off to the fire.
At last Jack grew too old to be a fire-horse. He was sold to a delivery-man who with a surly black horse daily hauled the delivery wagon engine came around the corner. Up went Jack's head and heels. Down the street went Jack like a streak of

gray smoke, the wagon bumping and rattling behind him.

The black horse braced all four feet and tried to stop himself, but it was of no use. When the fire was out the men of the fire company gathered around Jack patting his nose and back. One fireman said, "He wants to be back in the department. Let's get to-gether and buy him back."

When the hat was passed round it was found that there was more than hough to buy him back. Back with the firemen went Jack, and with disgust the black horse went back to haul the delivery wagon

alone. EMMA GERGLER, Age 12. Mansfield Depot.

Dear Uncle Jed:-I will tell you how spent a winter in Canada and how l

Starting out on our long journey for Canada, (we had many dress suit cases and one trunk) from Montplier, Vermont, we went to Nova Scotia. When we reached there it was night, and there was a heavy snow storm. My uncle was waiting for us, with a sleigh, four horses, and blankets. We got in the sleigh and made about fourteen miles out of the limb of the graceful palms which af-

very different from what we had in Montpelier. The first thing I noticed and display their beauty for the benewas the big open fire-place; and fit of these impish progenitors of man. Strange to say, the house was made of Birds of rare plumase fit in and out logs not put together very nice, (for this was way out in the country). The rooms were furnished with very large chimneys and hearths capable of hold-ing huge fires. My mother said it was strange to see how cheerful and com-fortable these log houses were. We fortable these log houses were. We stayed in Canada all that winter, and was glad to get back to Montpelier in the summer; and in August we came to Connecticut for a visit. We stayed in Hartford and then came to Nor-wich to see my grandmother, IRENE McCARTHY, Age 12.

Norwich.

A Visit to Uncle Dody. A Visit to Uncle Dody.

Dear Uncle Jed: One Sunday my papa took my sister and I up on the Willimantic trolley as far as Maynard's Crossing. There Aunt Alice with her dog, Collie, met us and took us up to her house on Paulipaug Hill. On the way up to the house from the car we gathered walnuts.

Uncle Dody is an old veteran of the Civil war. He told me many interesting stories of the war, and also showed me many relics and his sword.

When the United States Cavalrymen

When the United States Cavalrymen were here in the fall, they camped in the next lot to his. Uncle Dody was a cavalrymen in the war. Where the men camped this fall is one of the highest points of land in Eastern Conecticut, and I think they are going to have a skirmish up there next sum-Uncle Dody has a little gray squirrel in a cage, and his name is Teddy. My,

how he does love peanuts. They also have a great, large cat, named Toots. He only has three paws as the other was caught in a trap.

There are a lot of hens and chickens and we fed them at supper time.
We came home in the early evening rather tired after a delightful day,
HELEN BJURSTROM, Age 10.

Norwich. A Trip to Slater Museum. Dear Uncle Jed: One Monday morning our teacher told us that we were going to Slater Museum that aft-ernoon. There were to be two parties and I was to go in the first.

We took the quarter past one car
and reached the Museum at quarter of two. A lady was waiting to show us around.

told us to take off our coats and hats. She told us about the Gods and Goddesses the Greeks had. She then took us to a large room and showed us the Acropolis and all the ruins of temples on it. There were some statutes in the room which look-ed like a piece of wood with arms. We saw Mars, Apollo, Athena, a boy tak saw Mars, Apollo, Athena, a boy taking a thorn from his foot and many
others which I don't remember the
others which I don't remember the
Indian relics.

MARION ROYCE, Age 10.

She first took us to a classroom and

Norwich Leslie's Visit to a Fire Station.

Dear Uncle Jed: During my Christ-mas vacation I went to Norwich one day with my father. We went to Greeneville in the forenoon and sold some vegetables to customers. In the

Everything about the building inside and out was very neat and clean. The beds and floors were much cleaner than in many houses.

The chief gave me some pictures of fires and explained the workings of the

department to my father. It was one of the most profitable afternoons I ever LESIAE HOLDRIDGE, Age 8. Norwich

Making the Extract of Birch. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you what I have found out about a new industry called "The Birch Mill," which has started at Norwich Town.

First the farmers cut down their birch wood; and pieces which do not measure over two inches through may be used. Then it is loaded on the wagons and taken to the mill. There they have one man who has charge of the scales. He weighs the load. The loads average from one ton and wenter they have one to the scales. loads average from one ton and one-half to two tons. They receive four dollars per ton. After being unloaded it is put through a large cutter which cuts is into small pieces. From that it is put into tanks and steamed.

The steam is condensed by going through a large cutter which cuts it and oil go to the bottom of the tank. It is then removed and filtered through cotton into glass jars. It is sold by the pound. It is used in medicines the pound. It is used in medicines and in the extract of wintergreen. It is so strong that a little of it taken clear will be sure death to a person.

After the trees begin to leaf out in the spring then the business is closed till the next fall, after the leaves go

MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10. The Johnstown Flood.

In 1889 there was a terrible disaster in the Conemaugh valley in Pennsylvania, never equalled in the history of this country. It occurred on May 31, 1889. The valley is a narrow one, and gets its name from the Conemaugh gets its name from the Corriver, which flows through it. river, which flows through it.

The city of Johnstown lay in a broad basin at the foot of the valley. It had twenty-five thousand inhabitants. There were many iron mills, furnaces and factories of several different kinds. Above Johnstown, mountain streams flow into the Conemaugh river.

Near one of these had been formed an artificial lake. The waters which were three hundred feet above Johns-town were held in check by a large through the streets of a city. One day just as the delivery wagon reached the top of a hill with a heavy load, a fire engine came around the corner. Up carried everything with it. The water rushed into the city and carried everything with it. ters tore houses from their foundation and dashed them to pieces.

Men, women, and children were caught up by the waters and drowned instantly. Nearly five thousand bodies were found after the waters instantly. vent down.

This disaster, which was so sud den, cast a gleom over the whole country. People gave money freely to the sufferers and aid was offered from all

over the country.
MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10. THE 9DEEPEST MINE

Located in Brazil and Has Been Operated For Over 80 Years.

Where is the deepest mine in the world? That is a question very few people in this country can answer correctly. Even most mining experts would probably make a wrong guess -unless they had made rather exhaustive inquiries anent the subjectfor it is located in a section of the world where you would least expect to find it. In the forests which cover the hills that cluster about the mouth of the mine wild monkeys are chatter ing and jumping about from limb to When we got in the house it was while among the bright-hued flowers among the shadows and the gorgeous red-blue-yellow macaws add their raucous voices to the medley of sounds, while splendid butterflies wave sounds, while spiendid butternies wave their large wings of irridescent blue and green and gold to enhance the riot of color in these tropic realms. ropic realms? Verily, for the deep-est mine-gold or of any other metal -is located in Brazil. It is near place bearing the euphonious name of Villa Nova de Lima, in the state of Minas Geraes, about 330 miles north of Rio de Janeiro. It has been work-ed, more or less systematically, for something over 80 years, and yet few of us in the United States have ever heard of the place, much less of the mine, which is known as the Morro Velho and is owned and operated by an English company.

Last year two young professors of geology, Benjamin Le Roy Miller, of Lehigh University, and Joseph T. Singewald, Jr., of Johns Hopkins, struck out for foreign parts and wend-ed their way even into the hidden re-cesses of South America with the view of finding out something in re-gard to the mineral resources of the western hemisphere. They investi-gated almost all of the known mining districts of the southern continent and brought back with them a vast store

A TOWER ALBEIT NOTHING BUT SILK



ENJOY LIFE! DON'T STAY BIL-CONSTIPATED.

Get a 19-cent box now.

Most old people must give to the bowels some regular help, else they suffer from constipation. The condition is perfectly natural. It is just as natural as it is for old people to walk slowly. For age is never so active as slowly. For age is never so active as

Age is not a time for harsh physics.

GOOD NEWS

Many Norwich Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby,

"Good news travels fast," and the many bad back sufferers in Norwich are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is

Daniel Donohue, 193 . W. Main St., Norwich, says: "I had severe pains in the small of my back and across my kidneys and my back was very lame. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at N. D. Sevin & Son's Drug Store, rid me of the trouble in a short time." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't

Mr. Donohue had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

BABY'S SKIN TROUBLES

simply ask for a kidney remedy-get

Doan's Kidney Pills-the same that

Pimples-Eruptions-Eczema quickly yield to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child sufferpurity. Den't let your child suffer-don't be embarassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Ec-zema Ointment. It's guaranteed. No cure, no pay. 50c. at your Druggist.

of information relative to the mineral wealth of the various countries view ited, and it was in Brazil that they found this unusual and in some re-spects unrivalled gold mine. They tell about it in an article in the Dece number of the Bulletin of the Pan American Union (Washington, D. C.) from which the following facts ar

The Morro Velho mine is located in The Morro Velho mine is located in the gold belt of Brazil, where the Portuguese were first induced to settle by the discovery of the yellow metal. The first gold was discovered in 1699 near the present city of Ouro Preto. The gold was coated with a black substance and bence was called "auronated the present city of the preton of the pr The gold was coated with a black sub-stance and hence was called "ouro preto"—black gold. The city which they founded was long called Villa Rica de Ouro Preto—the Rich City of Black Gold—a name which was some-what cumbersome even for the Portu-guese, so they finally shortened it to just Ouro Preto, the name by which it is known today. Once upo na time it was about the most important city it was about the most important city in Brazil, gold workings surrounding it and the valuable metal being obtained from the gravel of almost every stream in the region. Not only the stream gravels yielded gold, but many gold-bearing quartz veins were work

Just when the Morro Velho mine was first opened is not known, but it was being operated toward the close of the 18th century, and considerable work had been done when the present com-pany obtained control if it in 1834. The ore body consists of a great vein of unusual persistence and regularity that dips into the earth at an angle of about 45 degrees. It may be likened to a gigantic knife blade, held vertically and thrust into the earth at this angle with the point still lower than the present deepest workings. And it is these workings that make the mine remarkable. The combined depths of the connected shafts give a total of 5,824 feet. In other words, here is a gold mine that is being worked at a depth of more than a mile below the surface of the earth. Now be it re-membered that the rock temperatures increase as the earth's crust is penetrated, in some regions the increase being as much as I degree F, for each 50 to 60 feet increase in depth. At this rate the temperature at the bottom of this mine would be over 100 degrees higher than at the surface, and fried ham and eggs might be prepared for the miners without any other heating apparatus than the loose rocks ly-ing about. Incidentally the miners would be going through the frying process, too. Fortunately, however, in this mine the rate of increase of temperature is only 1 degree for every 100 to 120 feet, giving the rocks a temperature of only 112 degrees. By forcing cooled air down into the mine by means of fans the temperature is lowered to a little less than 100 degrees. Even at that it is rather snug and the miners usually wear only shoes, donning trousers when company Is expected. Still, the mine has produced a total of about \$55,000,000 worth of gold, and is being worked now at a profit of something over \$700,000

The rfirst use of the treadmill was in China, where it did service in re-mote times in irrigating the land. It was introduced into English prisons

OLD FOLKS NEED "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

SALTS, CALOMEL, PILLS ACT ON BOWELS LIKE PEPPER ACTS IN NOSTRILS.

IOUS, SICK, HEADACHY AND

youth. The muscles are less elastic.
And the bowels are muscles.
So all old people need Cascarets.
One might as well refuse to aid weak
eyes with glasses as to neglect this
gentle aid to weak bowels. The bowels
must be kept active. This immostmust be kept active. This is import-ant at all ages, but never so much as

Dear Uncle Jed: During my Christmas vacation I went to Norwich one day with my father. We went to Greeneville in the forenoon and sold some vegetables to customers. In the afternoon we went to the Fire Station and Fire Chief Stanton was very kind and showed us all over the building.

He rang a fire glarm inside of the

HOW THE GOOSE FAMILY WAS SAVED

"It does seem strange," said Mr. Goose, "that I am being fed apart from the other fowls of the barnyard and that I always have enough to fill me about twice, Something unusual is about to happen, for I never had such attention before. I've been fed with the other geese and scarcely had enough to satisfy me." He drew a long sigh and looked at the worried

attention before. I've been fed with the other geese and scarcely with rose when a big cat came up and enough to satisfy me." He drew a denough to satisfy me." He drew may the denough to satisfy me." He drew may then the way grieved to the satisfy me." He drew may then the satisfy me. The way the me. The way the me. The way the me. The way the me. Th

2-Ruth C. Brown of Willimantic, The Club at Crow's Corner.

5-Allen V. King of Storrs, Black

Family Robinson.

thank you for the prize book I receiv-ed from you. I was very much pleased Dottie Benjamin of Lady Lake, Fla.

Mildred Grandy of Mansfield. Thank you for the book entitled The Bobbsey Twins at Snow Lodge. It was just what I needed to complete the series

Birthday. George Washington has been called the Father of His Country and every boy and girl of the Wide-Awake Cir-cle worships the memory of this brave, far-seeing general and president, and

a Washington party.

Stick a cherry on a toothpick tied to a string from the ceilling. Hang it just a little higher than the children can easily reach and have them jump to catch the cherry in their mouths.

with George Washington's life military achievements: 1. Higtaswonn:-Washington

4—Leyalv Gorfe:—Valley Forge.
5—Serouvy:—Surveyor.
6—Welaadre:—Delaware.
7—Rechyr Erte:—Cherry Tree.
8—Rebrafuy:—February.
9—Tariopt.—Patriot.
10—Sametastr:—Statesman.
Another word game is to take the word Washington and see how many smaller words you can make from it.
Prizes to the lucky winner in these games may be a flag, a picture of Washington, a hatchet, or a small cherry tree filled with candy.
GEORGE BIENENSTOCK, Age 15
New York City.

New York City.

Early last September we thought we would like to go for a short vacation. So one day my father and mother and myself thought we would go to a friend's of ours who lives in Grandby We took a trolley car to Hartford and a jitney to West Grandby. It took us nearly an hour to reach Granby. Then we had to get a wagon and ride five niles more. It was very slow going because the roads were sandy and it was all up hill. It was nearly five o'clock when we got there. The old fashioned house had a pump on the veranda. There were stone walls upon which grape vines ran. Grapes were ripe and when you went by them the dead to the could smell the fragrance. us nearly an hour to reach Granby

To select the choicest seed. Faith? Yes, such as love breed! Then as you might all birds be,

easy to keep them in so it has been

to be angrylly talking.
"If you please," and "No, I thank "I hope you are well," and "joy

4-Catherine Perry of Scotland, I Child's Garden of Verses.

tail, And when it saw the sun,

A full-grown ear of corn!"

—Unknown. Conquest

knowledge box which we store with

There are sure to be all kinds of words in the Knowledge box, and it Right here let us bear in mind that

house behind the stove, and the mas-ter spoke of his conduct. They de-cided the only safe way was to have Prince shot. Evening came and Prince was forgotten, as they had been visit-ing together.

The master and his wife missed Prince and made a general search for him, but he was not to be found. They were greatly troubled, but all the searching they could do, did not bring

Prince and made a general search for him, but he was not to be found. They were greatly troubled, but all the searching they could do, did not bring Prince back.

Upon the son's arrival home, he found Prince hidden under the buggy seat. With one bound he leaped out of the buggy and barked for joy at being back at his old home once more. He had stayed by his master until he seemed to know he was to be put out of the way, then was giad to begin his old life over again.

RUTH E. BROWN, Age 10

Versailles.

George Washington.

The name of George Washington.

The name of George Washington.

posing the Mexican war. In 1858 he was a candidate for the position of United States senator. Linoln was not chosen, but he gained for himself a wide reputation for ability, sound sense and honesty of purpose.

Later Lincoln was invited to make a speech in the largest hall in the city of New York. The subject was "Slavery in the United States."

It is not strange that when the conemigrated from the north of England about the year 1657 and settled on the place where George was born.
At the age of 10 he lost his father. It is not strange that when the con vention of the republican party met soon after to choose a candidate for president, Abraham Lincoln was nominated. He was elected, and the former backwoods boy, rail splitter, country storekeeper, surveyor and lawyer be-came president of the United States. On April 14, 1865, only four days af-

adjutant general of Virginia with rank of major. From that time his history is the history of his country. General Washington's election to the office of chief magistrate of the United States was announced to him at Mount Vergon on April 14 1789. non on April 14, 1789.

lot for his country during the war.
Betsy Ross made the first American
fiag. He was elected for another term
and then John Adams took his place.
Washington retired to Mount Vernon,
there to spend his life in rest and
quiet. But his life was drawing near to a close and as he was riding out one day on horseback to visit his farm He went to a school called a Field school. Bobby was his first teacher. He studied arithmetic, reading and he was overtaken by a storm which chilled him through. A cold followed which settled in his throat and hurried him rapidly to his grave. His dying words were: "I die hard, but I am not afraid to die. I believed from the first that I could not survive it. My breath cannot last long." He sank gradually away and on the night of the 14th of Washington to settle, because George was so fair and just.

When he was eleven years old his father died. George Washington's brother Lawrence wished him to become a seaman. George said he would like to be His mother did not want.

hung in crepe. HATTIE PERKINS.

The Lincoln family was one of the poorest families in Kentucky. It was necessary for them to live cheaply and work hard. Lincoln was very popular, for he not bear to see any injustice He was very kind to wild beasts

pleasure new beds of wild flowers sur-round it.

Trees overshadow it and avenues of clear, shining water lead up to its open doors. What the tent lacks in luxury it makes up in liberty.

War and after that became President. From 1788 to 1796, but refused to be elected the third figure on the back of a shovel with a piece of charcoal, and when the shovel of the week, the last month of the

Soon after that his father came home.

"Who has been cutting my fine young cherry tree?" he cried. "It was the only tree of its kind in this country, and it cost me a great deal of the contraction of the came of the contraction of the came of the try, and it cost me a great deal of money."

During my trip in Scotland I visited the public baths in a town called Hamilton.

The baths were in a large brick building. The baths are about one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide. The deepest part is five feet and eight are to the Public Bath.

Whitter's Snow-Bound is a very beautiful descriptive poem and it cannot be surpassed in its beauty of description. As we read this poem we can imagine ourselves on that old farm in the country, snowed in, and we can pleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture the family sitting around the old-fashioned fireplace that have a surpleture to surpleture th

ture of the way in which Mr. Whitter lived, and is one that is enjoyed by